

BIG STEAMER GOES DOWN

Larchmont Of The Joy Line Is Sunk In Long Island Sound

FOLLOWING A COLLISION WITH A HEAVILY LADEN COAL SCHOONER

More Than 150 Passengers Are Believed To Have Met
Death In The Raging Sea

MANY OF THOSE WHO REACHED BOATS AND RAFTS FROZEN TO DEATH
IN BELOW ZERO WEATHER

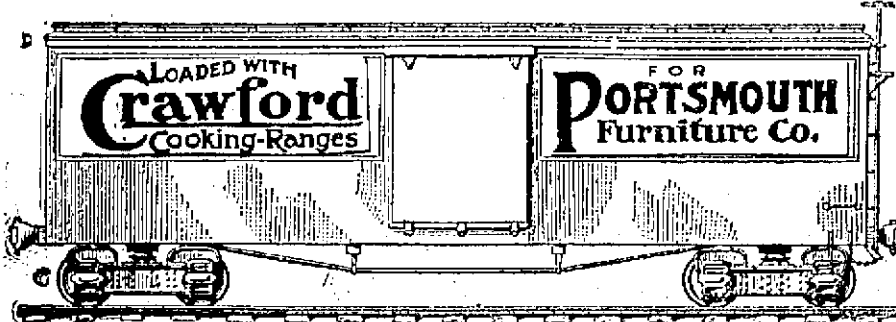
NEARLY 150 MISSING, ALL OF THEM PROBABLY DEAD, AND
OVER THIRTY KNOWN TO HAVE MET DEATH IS THE TERRIBLE
STORY THAT COMES FROM LONG ISLAND SOUND.

THE SINKING OF THE JOY LINE STEAMER LARCHMONT, FOLLOWING A COLLISION WITH THE COAL LADEN SCHOONER HARRY KNOWLTON, IS THE MOST FRIGHTFUL DISASTER OFF THE NORTH ATLANTIC COAST IN YEARS. EVEN THE FEW WHO ESCAPED ENDURED HORRIBLE SUFFERINGS AND SOME OF THEM MAY DIE AS A RESULT OF THE HOURS OF EXPOSURE.

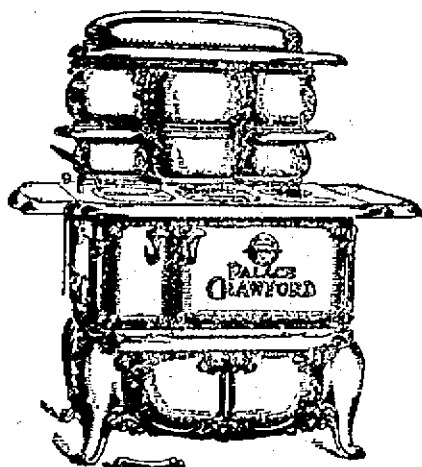
FIVE LIFE BOATS AND FOUR RAFTS CONVEYED TO THE SHORE THOSE WHO ESCAPED, BUT SOME OF THOSE RESCUED WERE LITERALLY FROZEN TO DEATH BEFORE LAND WAS REACHED.

Thirty bodies have floated through the Larchmont. Quartermaster James the surf to Block Island and three Staples, Purser Oscar A. Young, Fire have been found at Sandy Point Six man Matis Liebert and Walters men and two women are safe at James Vann and Lewis McFarland Block Island and three men at Sandy Point. Capt. George W. McVey of Capt. Haley and the seven men

CRAWFORD RANGES



We have just unloaded a large shipment of CRAWFORD RANGES and would call your attention to the NEW PALACE CRAWFORD. It is a beauty. See it in our window.



Price \$65.00 Including Mantel.
Other Styles from \$18.50 to \$47.50

Our second shipment of GO-CARTS and CARRIAGES are now in.

The Portsmouth Furniture Co.,
Cor. Vaughan and Deer Streets.

of the crew of the Knowlton saved themselves.
From one life boat fifteen dead bodies were taken. The bodies of twenty-nine men and one woman are at the New Shoreham life saving station.

It was said at the Joy line offices at New York that word had been received there that a fishing schooner had picked up one of the Larchmont's boats containing five passengers and the body of another who had died from exposure.

If this report is verified the death list will be diminished by five.

After the collision the boats and rafts were launched as soon as possible. Each craft when it struck the island at Great Salt Pond contained more dead than living passengers.

The first boat had been seven hours in the gale and cold when it landed and the last, a raft, had been nearly eleven hours on the open sea under the most dreadful conditions of weather. It is estimated that the wreck of the steamer is fifteen miles from where the boats came ashore. All those who reached the shore alive are terribly frost bitten.

At the first sound of the crunching timbers there was a terrible panic among those passengers who were fortunate enough to gain the deck.

A fierce hand to hand conflict for possession of the boats ensued, and in the middle of it the ship dropped from beneath them. Many of those who gained the life rafts were first dragged from the water thoroughly drenched.

It was eleven o'clock last night when, with the thermometer way below zero, the Larchmont, bound from Providence to New York, with 150 passengers, many of them Bostonians and a crew of fifty, crashed into the heavily laden coal schooner Harry Knowlton of Eastport, Me.

Both boats were sunk and scores of passengers drowned. Some were found frozen to death. The death list, according to the latest bulletins, will almost reach 200.

At both the New York and Boston offices of the company but little is to be learned. The officials claim to know but few of the names of the crew and only two passengers. The lack of knowledge concerning the passengers is accounted for by the fact that the only list kept at the office is of those purchasing staterooms before leaving Boston.

Just how the collision occurred is not known, but with a tremendous crash the big side wheeler and the heavily laden coal schooner came together. The shock to the steamer, with a full cargo of coal hauled at her, was tremendous.

A great hole was ripped in the steamer's side and the bow of the schooner was cut off as by a knife.

Capt. McVey stuck to his post in the pilot house in a vain attempt to beach his boat before she sank, but scarcely two minutes after the collision the Larchmont plunged, bow first, to the bottom.

There was a wild scramble in the dark for the life boats.

Quonochontaug Point, the nearest land, was miles away, but in spite of the intense cold the boats attempted to make it. The cold was intense and as many of the passengers were already wet through, they suffered terribly. Fourteen passengers were frozen to death before shore was reached.

Capt. Frank T. Haley of the Knowlton charges that the accident was entirely due to the steamer. He declared that he and the six members of his crew, including Mate Goyand, all expected to lose their lives, as the impact of the two vessels was terrific. They believed that the schooner would plunge to the bottom immediately.

The Harry Knowlton rammed the Larchmont on the port side, about a quarter way from the bow, but the blow carried away the schooner's jib-boom and bowsprit and all her forward rigging, opening up the ship's seams and making a great hole forward, through which the water rushed.

Desperate work at the pumps alone saved the lives of the crew of the Knowlton. Capt. Haley and his six men all took a hand at the work until the moment came to launch the ship's boat, in which they were able to reach the shore at Watch Hill.

Capt. Haley was without knowledge of the damage to the Larchmont, which, as soon as the two boats had cleared after the collision, appeared to continue on her way to the westward. Capt. Haley and his men did not remember of hearing any

AT WORK - AGAIN

The Legislators Get Busy Once More

PORTSMOUTH FIGURES IN BOTH HOUSES

Board of Assessors Bill Passed By The Senate

THREE MEASURES REPORTED "INEXPEDIENT" IN THE HOUSE

(By The Herald's Staff Correspondent)

Concord, Feb. 13.—Three Portsmouth bills were reported "inexpedient to legislate" in the House on Tuesday by the Portsmouth delegation. They were House bills No. 421, 422a and 423. The first provided for the election of the street commissioner by the people, the second for the water commissioners to make contracts or purchases except by bid and the third had for its object the reduction of the amount to be expended by the police commissioners.

The bill providing for representation at the Jamestown exposition was finally passed in the afternoon and sent to the Senate, where it was approved by both the judiciary and the finance committees.

Bills were passed by the House prohibiting discrimination by insurance companies and providing penalties and prohibiting the diversion of funds of life insurance companies for political purposes. In the Senate, both measures were referred to the judiciary committee.

The House committee on agriculture reported an act creating the office of superintendent of insect pests, the compensation to be fixed by the Governor and council for two years. The bill appropriates \$1,000, exclusive of the cost of printing. It was tabled to be printed.

The special order of Tuesday in the House, the bill for the taxation of express companies, was disposed of very speedily. The amendments proposed by the committee on ways and means were adopted and the bill tabled for printing.

Concurrent resolutions were passed by both House and Senate in honor of Abraham Lincoln. In both branches of the Legislature, a letter from United States Senator Gallinger was read, expressing deep gratitude for the resolutions passed on the death of Mrs. Gallinger.

The Senate gave Mr. Entwistle unanimous consent to introduce the new Portsmouth board of assessors bill and on motion of Mr. Entwistle the rules were suspended and the bill passed.

The bill providing for the state registration of nurses was also passed by the Senate.

After some debate the bill providing for recovery for damage done by wild deer was finally approved.

Senator Pinkham was granted

Motor Power Vs. Steam

PART I.

I run without a boiler, coal, fireman or water
So break down or blow up I don't just when I hadn't oughter,
I make no ashes; oil and grease I heartily detest,
So you can see, for cleanliness, of all machines, I'm best.
For greatest power, in smallest space I am the most compact,
I use my power just where I am, without shafting hate contact;
I can be put, with my machine most anywhere you like
That so the light upon the work most favorably may strike.

PART II NEXT ISSUE.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT & POWER CO.

leave of absence today on account of a death in his family.

There was a hearing on Tuesday before the House committee on insurance on the bill of Mr. Musgrove of Hanover raising the tax rate of insurance companies from one to two percent.

The judiciary committee gave a public hearing on the proposed amendments to the license law on Tuesday evening. A long letter from Gen. Gale of Exeter was read, supporting his measure, House bill No. 119, already summarized in these columns. There were numerous speakers, including former Governor Goodell and Rev. J. H. Robbins.

The committee on labor heard arguments for and against the fifty-eight hour bill.

The question of the damage suffered by farmers from the depredations of deer was argued before the committee on fisheries and game.

Mr. Dudley of Brentwood opposed an open season in Rockingham county, but thought that if there were one it should be only for the first two weeks in December. He thought that deer had done little damage in his section. Mr. Emery of the same town disagreed with Mr. Dudley. He said that deer had done much damage and that he had himself suffered. He did not favor an open season, but thought that the state should pay for damage.

Don't fail to take the children to Music Hall this afternoon to see Prescelle.

BISHOP GUERTIN

Formally Takes Charge Of The Diocese

MGR. O'CALLAGHAN GIVES UP HIS DUTIES

As Diocesan Administrator To The New Prelate

CONSECRATION WILL PROBABLY TAKE PLACE ON MARCH 19

Rt. Rev. George Albert Guertin is the third Bishop of Manchester. He formally entered upon his duties on Tuesday.

He announced to Rt. Rev. Mgr. E. M. O'Callaghan the receipt of the papal bulls naming him as the successor of the late Bishop Delany and Mgr. O'Callaghan resigned the ad-

ministration of the affairs of the diocese to the new bishop.

The documents making Rev. Fr. Guertin bishop bear the date of Jan. 2. He will not be consecrated for some time, the probable date being March 19, the festival of St. Joseph, patron saint of the Manchester cathedral and of the church in the United States. Rt. Rev. Diomedeo Falconio, who consecrated Bishop Delany, will probably be the consecrating clergyman.

In a few days, Bishop Guertin will take up his abode in the episcopal residence in Manchester.

Bishop Guertin and Mgr. O'Callaghan discussed the affairs of the diocese at a conference on Tuesday, at the end of which the latter gave up his duties as administrator.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, Feb. 13.—Fair and warmer weather and light winds from the western quarters are the general indications for Thursday, although there is a possibility of snow in some sections.

WILL ENTERTAIN INASMUCH CIRCLE

At a recent meeting of Golden Rule Circle of King's Daughters of the Middle Street Baptist Church, it was voted to entertain Inasmuch Circle of the North Church in the near future.

Geo. B. French Co

It is not wise to buy DRAPERIES or DRAPERY GOODS without seeing our stock, which we claim without venture of a denial has no equal in the city outside of our store. As we exercise our best judgment in the selection of such materials and styles as shall prove most effective in the art of home adornment we have established a reputation of showing not only the largest but also the finest stock in the city. This week we show many specialties in this line.

IMPORTED MADRAS

One feature of which is the exquisite blending of colors, which are woven in the fabric.

One lot, 52 inches wide, choice designs.....87c

One lot, 48 inches wide, imported, sells.....\$1.00

One lot, 48 inches wide, in cream and in

in cream and green cross stripes, at.....67c

PRINTED MADRAS—Skillful imitations

of the imported goods, these are shown

in a large variety and sell by the yard

at.....25c

CURTAIN MUSLINS

Here we exhibit over 40 styles of the figured Muslins, you are on the right road for the best in the city and no such a lot is shown elsewhere.

Very low priced.....12 1-2c

VERSAILLES CRETONNES

36 inches wide, light ground work and color printed, stylish goods, selling this week.....19c

FRENCH CRETONNES—Not

found in the city outside of our store,

price.....\$1.00

TABLE COVERS

In small sizes for stand covers and also in full length, 12-4.....69c to \$5.00

Many very odd and select ones.

SLUMBER ROBES

In raw silk, the Indian stripes.....\$1.00 to \$3.00

DOOR PANELS

In white or beige.....37c, 50c, 62c to \$2.75

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
OSTERMOOR MATTRESS.

SWISS NETS

Patterns strictly new, adapted for full length or half curtains.

Patterns in running vine.....19c

Another lot in Gothic patterns sell for.....15c

A third collection in serpentine weave sells.....25c

VERY INVITING DRAPERY GOODS

50 pieces of the finest Silkelenes, clever in style and the cream of early Spring production, a pleasure to see this assortment, per yard.....12 1-2c

Every piece shows the mark of newness.

REMNANTS OF TAPESTRIES

A lot of Drummer's Samples in 3-4 and 1-2 yard lengths, comprising the choicest colorings and designs. These lengths are adapted for chair coverings and cushion tops and are clearance prices at about ONE-HALF.

Remnants of 1 1/2 yards, worth \$2.62, for.....\$1.25

1 yard Remnants, worth \$1.75, now.....\$1.00

3/4 yard lengths, worth \$1.50, for.....87c

1 yard lengths, worth \$1.75, for.....\$1.25

2-3 yard lengths, worth \$3.50, now.....\$1.50

COUCH COVERS

One lot fringed on sides and ends in Roman stripes, at.....\$1.25

Extra heavy at.....\$1.87

Others at.....\$2.00 and up to \$6.00

Oriental patterns in another lot.....\$3.00 and \$4.50

CROSS STRIPES AND ORIENTAL DRAPERIES

That one can buy at.....37c, 50c to \$3.00

DRAPERY SILKS—Very extensive

variety, sell at.....59c

PADDED MATTRESS COVERS

Crib size.....50c

Full size.....\$1.98

(Continued on fifth page.)

WANT THE BALLOT
Woman Suffragists Gather In Chicago
ANNUAL CONVENTION IN THE WINDY CITY
Program For The Meeting Which Are To Be Held There
SPEAKERS COME FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY

Chicago, Feb. 12.—Prominent women suffragists from every section of the country are already gathered here in considerable number and committee meetings are being held in preparation for the thirty-ninth annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, which will be formally opened tomorrow in Music Hall of the Fine Arts Building.

Those already here include Rev. Anna Howard Shaw of Swarthmore, Pa., the president of the association; Florence Kelley of New York City, vice president; Kate M. Gordon of New Orleans, corresponding secretary; Alice Stone Blackwell of Boston, recording secretary; Harriet Taylor Upton of Warren, O., treasurer, and Laura Clay of Lexington, Ky., and Dr. Annie Jeffreys Myers of Portland, Ore., auditors of the association.

A fine array of talent has been obtained to address the various meetings, consisting of prominent men and women who have become famous for their devotion and labor along different lines of human activity.

At the first symposium discussion tomorrow afternoon Mrs. Charles Hensford will preside, and the topic will be "Municipal Suffrage for Women." The speakers and their topics will include Anna B. Nicholas on "The Ballot for Working Women," Mrs. Raymond Robins on "The Civic Duty of Women," Kate M. Gordon on "Some Experiments in New Orleans," and Lilla D. Monroe on "Municipal Suffrage in Kansas."

At the meeting tomorrow evening addresses will be delivered by Mayor Dunne, Oliver Stewart and Gertrude Blackwelder. President Anna Howard Shaw will deliver the annual address.

Friday afternoon will be devoted to the consideration of "Industrial Conditions for Women and Children." Saturday morning will be given over to various reports, and in the afternoon the delegates will visit Hall House and the University of Chicago.

One evening will be devoted to the report of the Copenhagen meeting of the International Woman Suffrage association, with addresses by Mary E. Coggeswell of Iowa and Professor Emily Perkins of Northwestern University.

Among the other prominent speakers who will be heard are Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch, Caroline Lexow of New York, Dorothy Dix of Louisiana, Lucetta L. Blankenburg of Pennsylvania, Lucia Ames Mead of Massachusetts, Alice Henry of Australia, Elizabeth J. Hauser of Ohio, Mary M. Clark of New Hampshire, Mary Wright Ferrall of Indiana, Fannie J. Fernald of Maine, and Jane Addams of Chicago.

Friday will be given over exclusively to a memorial to Susan B. Anthony, who died March 13, 1906. Among the speakers will be Mary I. T. Gannett of New York, president of the Susan B. Anthony Memorial Association; May Wright Sewall of Indianapolis; Harriet Taylor Upton of Ohio, and Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones. All state associations have been asked to consider a memorial and a decision may be reached.

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW

When children are cross, irritable and peevish it does not signify that they are to be sent to bed; it shows that there is something wrong with the child which it is not able to explain, and which the mother—if she only knew—could easily and quickly cure. Mothers, study your child's symptoms: if cross, peevish, nervous, grills the teeth, wets the bed, picks the nose, has variable appetite or bowels, suffers with wind-colic or headache, is irritable and restless, has furred tongue or offensive breath, you may be sure that child is troubled with worms, which cause nearly all the ills of childhood.

Don't delay—disease comes suddenly—a few doses of the wonderful old-time remedy—

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

will give your children that vigorous health which is important to their future happiness. Dr. True's Elixir expels the worms, if there are any—if not it acts as a gentle laxative and tonic. It cleans out all noxious matter from the stomach and bowels, tones and strengthens the entire system of adults as well as children. Dr. True's Elixir is a safe, pure, vegetable tonic and has been the standard household remedy for fifty-five long years.

Sold by druggists, 35c, 50c, \$1.00. Write for free book, "Children and their Diseases."

DR. J. E. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.
Special treatment for tape worms. Free pamphlet.



during the day. A hospital, monument and large endowment fund are advocated.

On the last day of the convention will be a discussion on the ways to increase memberships in local associations. Rachel Foster Avery will preside. Kate M. Gordon of New Orleans, who holds the distinction of having voted more than 300 times in one election in her home city, will lead the discussion. When the law was amended so that women could vote in New Orleans it provided that they might cast their ballots by proxy. Kate Gordon was among those who thought that the city should have sewers, and before election came collected the proxies of more than 3000 women, which she voted at the polls.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Anniversary Of Noted Murder
St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 13.—Attaches of the Four Courts, in discussion the Thaw murder trial in New York recall the fact that today is the anniversary of one of the most noted murders that has ever occurred in St. Louis. It was just thirteen years ago today that the entire city received a shock on learning that Dr. Arthur Duestrow, son of Louis Duestrow, a St. Louis millionaire, had shot and killed his wife and three year old boy. The double murder occurred in the Duestrow home in one of the fashionable sections of the city. In the trial it was shown that Duestrow was a heavy drinker and was drunk at the time of the crime. A long fight was made in the courts to show that he was insane. Eminent medical experts were put on the stand and no expense was spared to save the accused man. He was convicted, however, and sentenced to be hanged and on the afternoon of Feb. 16, 1897, he paid the extreme penalty of the law on the gallows at Union, Mo. Just before his death Duestrow confessed he was not insane and admitted his guilt.

Ambassador Bryce Sails
London, Feb. 13.—A host of friends will give a rousing send off today to James Bryce, the newly appointed British ambassador to Washington, on the occasion of his departure for the United States. The new ambassador, who is accompanied by Mrs. Bryce, expects to reach his new post about Feb. 21.

A Lady Labor Leader
Chicago, Ill., Feb. 13.—Completing one among the scores of noted women who have gathered in Chicago for the annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association is Miss Mary R. MacArthur, who is one of the foremost women labor leaders in Great Britain. Miss MacArthur is only twenty-six years old, but is secretary of the Women's Trades Union League, with 135,000 members, all of whom look to her for advice in their industrial troubles.

South Atlantic League Meeting
Augusta, Ga., Feb. 13.—The South Atlantic Baseball League is looking forward to the most successful season since its organization. The outlook never was brighter in the opinion of the league managers who have rounded up here in response to the call of President Charles W. Boyer and will go into session behind closed doors this morning at the Albion hotel. The work of the meeting is the election of a president, the adoption of a 1907 schedule and getting everything in shape for the send off of the game this spring. President Boyer is assured of reelection, so that the feature of the program will be easily disposed of. The schedule has been prepared and probably will be selected without any chances of consequence. It provides for the games which is slightly in excess of the number played last year. The season is to open April 8 with Augusta at Savannah, Macon at Charleston and

DR. EVANS TESTIFIES
Says Thaw Showed Many Signs Of Mania
INDICATIONS OF DISEASED CONDITION OF BRAIN

New York, Feb. 12.—Dr. B. B. Evans of the New Jersey state insane hospital, the first witness in the Thaw trial today, testified that Thaw showed many signs of mania.

The defence was continued today with the introduction of expert testimony as to the condition of the defendant's mind during the several months following the tragedy of the Madison square roof garden.

"We do this," explained Dr. Evans, "in order that the jury, by means of the wreckage on the beach, may infer that there has been storm upon the waters."

Dr. Evans declared that he noticed on his eight visits to Thaw in the Tombs that he suffered from forms of insanity characterized by "an exaggerated ego," including adolescent insanity, the latter due to heredity.

Dr. Evans said Thaw also exhibited symptoms of having recently undergone an explosive or fulminating condition of mental unbalance.

Gloating of the eye, suspicion of his surroundings, delusions of a personal character, were all noted in Thaw during those inspections.

"He thought himself of exaggerated importance," declared Dr. Evans, "and believed himself persecuted by a number of persons."

"He showed a condition of abnormal excitement—a diseased condition of the brain."

Counsel for Thaw unexpectedly announced last night that it will take about two days more to put in the direct case for the defence. This, of course, does not take into consideration the cross examination of Thaw's witnesses by Mr. Jerome; but it indicates plainly that Thaw will not go on the stand.

What is regarded as an important document in connection with the trial, it is understood, obtained yesterday by Dist. Atty. Jerome from Abraham Hummel.

This document is a photographic copy of the statement which Evelyn Nesbit Thaw testified lawyer Hummel dictated when she went to his office with Stanford White. The original copy, it is stated, was destroyed, probably at the time young Mrs. Thaw says she went to Hummel's office in search of a paper which she had signed.

In the statement are charges that Thaw ill-treated her and even beat her, it is understood. There is some talk that Hummel may be put on the stand as a witness in rebuttal, but it is more likely that Mr. Jerome is preparing for his cross examination of the young woman.

NEW POST FOR MR. SMITH
Appointed Superintendent Of Hot Springs, Ark., Reservation

W. Scott Smith, private secretary to Ethan Allen Hitchcock, secretary of the Interior, was on Monday appointed superintendent of the Hot Springs, Ark., reservation. He will continue his present duties until March 4.

Mr. Smith went to Washington in 1867 as correspondent of the N. Y. Evening Post and the Boston Traveler.

PRELIMINARY INSPECTION
Of Company B Held At The Armory On Tuesday Evening

Preliminary inspection was conducted by Major Roby of Concord, commander of the Battalion, at Company B's armory on Tuesday evening.

Capt. Wilkins of Concord, assistant surgeon of the Second Regiment, was present and gave instructions as to the first aid for the injured.

SOUTH PARISH ALLIANCE

The February meeting of the South Parish Alliance will be held in the Unitarian chapel on Thursday afternoon at half-past three o'clock. Rev. H. C. MacDougall will speak upon the missionary work of the American Unitarian Association. All members of the parish are urged to be present.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Miss Shaw and Her Art
Mary Shaw is to appear here in "Alice Sit by the Fire," by J. M. Barrie, author of "Peter Pan," "The Little Minister," etc. Miss Shaw belongs to a class of women who elevate the stage, not by fact but by hard work, and who keep their private life entirely distinct from their professional careers. Among others who come to mind at this moment as belonging to the same class as Mary Shaw are Maud Adams, Annie Russell and Viola Allen. Miss Shaw's tour in "Alice Sit by the Fire" has been both a financial and artistic success, which she owes alone to her own indefatigable and persistent work as an actress. Miss Shaw's methods are the result of careful thought and varied theatrical experience. Her work is conscientious, thorough and entirely satisfactory, and by simply continuing along these lines she has become one of the leading actresses of America. Miss Shaw is supported by an exceptional cast including Frederic Sydney, Dr. Post Trux, Miss Virginia Kline, Miss Kate Guyon and others. The complete production is carried and a large treat is assured.

A Success Everywhere
"Piff Paff Puff," B. C. Whitney's musical cocktail, which will be seen here in the near future at Music Hall, is one of the most successful musical comedies of recent times. It had an eight months run at the Casino Theatre, New York City, where it opened three years ago and has a record of three months capacity business at the Garrick Theatre, Chicago. It was seen in Philadelphia at the Chestnut Opera House for six weeks, played to phenomenal business in Boston, seven weeks at the Majestic Theatre, and the present indications point to a full house here.

FILES CURED IN 5 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding files in 5 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS OF SPORT

The annual St. Valentine's golf tournament at Pischhurst opens today and will continue through the remainder of the week. Last year a field of 140 participated, and this year an even greater number is expected to start.

The Western Pennsylvania Baseball League is to hold its schedule meeting tomorrow at Scottdale. The league plans a season of 112 games, to open about May 1.

James Claudius Fox, better known as plain Jim Fox of the Atlanta Southern League club, is the latest ball player to enter the holy bonds of matrimony. According to announcement, today is the date for him to lead to the altar Miss Saele MacDonald, of Rockingham, N. C.

Terre Haute, Ind., formerly one of the best known cities in the country for racing, plans to get back on the map this summer. If present arrangements go through there will be held there a trotting meeting of the Great Western Circuit, which will be the first in several years.

The Indianapolis Athletic Club has arranged a promising card for its next boxing show, to be given February 29. Freddie Cole and George Williams, both aspirants for the featherweight title, are slated to meet in the ten-round windup.

The Boston Americans have signed fourteen pitchers to begin the coming season. Among the new ones who will be given a try out are Hallings of Texas, Kilham, of Hanolbal, Mo.; George, of La Crosse, Wis.; Gherlin, of Milwaukee; Kroh, of Beaver, N. Y.; Joslyn, Pruitt and Hughes. The old ones already signed include Dineen, Young, Tansehill, Winter, Glaze and Harris.

We like to hear those early Spring predictions even if we don't believe them.

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We like to hear those early Spring predictions even if we don't believe them.

MUSIC HALL
F. W. HARTFORD - - - - - MANAGER
Monday, Feb. 18th.
Engagement Extraordinary
ERNEST SHIPMAN
(Knickerbocker Theatre)
NEW YORK.
offers
America's Most Talented Actress
MARY SHAW
And Associate Cast of Metropolitan Favorites
in J. M. Barrie's Masterpiece.
"ALICE-SIT-BY-THE-FIRE"
Author also of "Peter Pan," "The Little Minister,"
Etc., Etc., Etc.
"Mr. Barrie knows more about mothers and children than any man who ever wrote for the stage."
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Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets
Cure a Cold in One Day
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WEDNESDAY, FEB. 13, 1907.

SURRENDER IN THE PACIFIC

In the Washington Star of the third of the present month appeared the following item:

"SUPPLIES FOR PHILIPPINES. 'Use of Foreign Vessels May be Compulsory'

"The quartermaster general is confronted with a situation which probably will compel authority to be given for the transportation of supplies to the Philippines in foreign bottoms."

"Every effort has been made to induce American owners to submit bids, but the only proposal received was from the steamship China, which would not, it is said, make more than a couple of trips a year, and which would not, of course, begin to be able to carry the supplies needed."

If it shall appear that it is impossible to conform with the rule that requires the shipment of government supplies in American bottoms, it will be necessary to make arrangements with the owners of foreign ships."

And in the Washington Post of the day following was printed:

"CAN'T COMPETE WITH JAPS. 'Boston Steamship Company Withdraws Vessels on Pacific'

(Special to the Washington Post) "Boston, Feb. 8.—Unable to compete with the Japanese lines on the Pacific coast, the Boston owned steamships Plodades, Hyades and Lyra will be withdrawn from the Oriental trade. What will be done with the steamers has not yet been decided, but it is probable that they will ply between Seattle and Nome in the summer season."

"The steamships Tremont and Shawmut, which are owned by the Boston Steamship Company, and are engaged in the Oriental trade, may also be withdrawn shortly."

"We are obliged to discontinue the service," said an official of the Boston Towboat Company yesterday, "because we are unable to compete with the Japanese lines, which have every encouragement from their government, and which are paid a subsidy for every mile they travel."

With effect and cause thus vividly set forth in newspaper paragraphs on succeeding days, it behooves the Congressmen to sit up and take notice. It is these Boston steamships to which reference is made which have held the contract with the war department for the delivery of supplies from the United States to our colonial military possessions in the Far East. They have performed this service under contract at the regular commercial rate per ton received by American and foreign ships alike on the Pacific, but, unlike the foreign ships, have received no subsidy."

The carrying of war department supplies has been only an incident of their general business in the Far East, for they have been competing in the general merchandise trade with a line of Jap steamers running between Puget Sound and Japan and China. The Japan steamers have received a subsidy of \$330,000 a year."

This subsidy has driven three of the five American steamers out of business and the other two will, it is estimated, soon be compelled to strike the flag on the Pacific."

These vessels are owned in Boston, yet Boston newspapers cannot see their way clear to support the subsidy bill. Is it because it is a New Hampshire measure? One should not bite off one's nose to spite one's face."

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

They may exclude those New York

papers from the mails but never from the mails.

Tomorrow love
In its glory shines
In verses writ
On valentines.Tomorrow is St. Valentine's day.
Don't forget her.

Maybe Delmas will be the next district attorney of New York.

Kill a wolf in Wisconsin and get \$20. But are there any wolves there?

The impression continues to prevail that as a lawyer Delmas has it all over Jerome.

Harry Thaw was frequently hard up on an income of \$80,000 a year. Even rich folk have their troubles.

The testimony of the alienists in the Thaw case will never lead to the exclusion of any newspapers from the mails.

Appropriate today to quote from Hamlet: "Tomorrow is St. Valentine's day All in the morning betime! And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine."

OUR EXCHANGES

The Consoler

They wuz slippin' Wingy Wo in a lousy little hole
An' they ples 'is coffin 'eavy with some grub ter feed 'is soul.
Oh, they ples 'is coffin 'eavy with their rice an' suey too
When I 'appens by th' boneyard an' I smells th' savory stew.Then I sees 'is widdier settin' by 'is grave an' weepin' sad
Fer ter keep 'is soul from goin' to th' place o' things wot's bad;
An' I drops up ehest beside 'er an' I whispers in 'er ear
"Th' she gives a little giggle an' she dries 'er bitter tear."An' I wuz mighty hungry, so I tells 'er on th' spot
That I met th' soul o' 'usband headed fer th' place wot's hot;
An' I tells 'er that 'o tote me fer ter eat th' bloomin' grub
'Cause 'is time wuz sorter pressin' fer ter catch th' 'Billward Stab."An' I eats it with a relish an' so fast I'm like ter choke
Whilo she watches me howled from a ring o' punky smoke;
Then I wipes my lips an' tells 'er that 'er 'usband slippin' free
'Ad sent 'er back a lovin' kiss an' sent it back by me."Oh, I gives to 'er a whackin' kiss upon 'er puggy nose
An' she blushes down beneath 'er paint just like a bloomin' rose,
An' as I wraps my arm around 'er waist so neat an' trim—
She sez, "I sent a kiss ter me—take this an' back ter 'im."An' we're a-davin' 'appy a-lovin' quite a lot—
An' often thinks o' Wingy Wo down in th' place wot's hot.
'Is ghost it never bothered us; we watches every day—
I wonder if ole Wingy's soul was starved upon th' way?

—Alfred Damon Runyon in Harper's Weekly.

Don't Get Impatient

About time for Walter Wellman to tell us how he is going to the North Pole next summer.—Portland Express.

Jack Doesn't Seem To Think So
The Thaw trial is probably the best press agent Jack Barrymore ever had.—Springfield News.

Bidding It A Fond Farewell

The venerable free pass dies hard up in New Hampshire, but it will die its friends are gathering about its bedside for a parting grasp.—Boston Herald.

Who Ever Thought It Would.

Evidences continue to multiply that the name of Charles W. Fairbanks won't head the next national Republican ticket.—Lowell Mail.

Tell Joe Cannon About It

The raid upon the Rangeley Lakes

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder

Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath.

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Convenient for tourists.

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J. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

Is another indication of the absolute necessity of getting all these forest areas under state or government control if they are to be preserved from the hand of the spoiler.—Providence Journal.

How About England?

If it were not for the Philippines there would be no talk of war with Japan—foreign possessions are a nation's weakness.—Concord Patriot.

THE MAGAZINES

Collier's Weekly

The story of Winston Churchill's campaign for governor of New Hampshire, written by Churchill himself, is a promised Collier's Weekly feature. There is no doubt that it will be an interesting narrative. Collier's has lately elaborated its "What the World is Doing" department, illustrating it with sketches by F. T. Richards, and the department is more valuable and interesting than ever before. A series of drawings left by the late Walter Appleton Clark is announced and numerous other attractions in the way of stories, pictures and timely articles that are sure to please the readers of this deservedly popular periodical.

The Smart Set

Arthur Stringer, whose work in recent years has grown in strength and importance, is the author of the novel which opens the March number of The Smart Set. It is a love story of absorbing interest, entitled "Creeping Rails."

John G. Neihardt, a new writer whose name is becoming known to magazine readers, is the author of a very short but powerful story, entitled "Mignon." "The Bashful Elder," by Grace MacGowan Cooke, is a delightfully humorous story of rural life; Seumas MacManus contributes another of his inimitable Irish tales, "For His Town's Sake"; and van Tassel Sutphen, a modern love story. Other writers of short fiction are Yorkie Stevenson, Harriet Gaylord, Cecil Carlisle Pangman, Edward Clark Marsh, Walter E. Grogan and Mary Harris.

The essay is entitled "On Making Believe"—a paper full of quiet humor and much sound sense, written by Arthur Sullivan Hoffman. Poems of a high order of merit come from such favorite verse-makers as Charlotte Becker, Edith M. Thomas, John Vance Cheney, Charles L. O'Donnell, Edward Wilbur Mason and Archibald Sullivan. The entire number is one of great interest and the note of variety which it strikes will appeal to every reader.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY

1543—Catherine Howard beheaded in the Tower of London.

1689—The reign of William and Mary began.

1804—Samuel Phelps, eminent English tragedian, born. Died Nov. 6, 1878.

1843—Lord Randolph Churchill born.

1862—Assault on Fort Donelson, Tenn., began.

1868—First session of the New Brunswick Legislature after Confederation.

1893—Richard Wagner, eminent composer, died.

1893—Home Rule Bill introduced by Mr. Gladstone.

1901—Gen. Weyler proclaimed martial law in Madrid.

CAUSING TALK IN KITTERY

The mixup between one of Kittery's officials and a well known business man of that town is causing lots of talk and there is more trouble to follow, as the case will be heard in court.

AT MUSIC HALL
Wonderful Hypnotic Feats By
Prescelle

MATINEE AND EVENING PERFORMANCES TODAY

The Great Prescelle at Music Hall last evening gave a performance which was superior even to that of the preceding night. The audience was greatly pleased and at no time hesitated about showing its pleasure and approval by the heartiest sort of applause.

First on last evening's program was the exhibition of telepathy in which concealed articles were ferreted out by Prescelle, although he was all the time securely blindfolded. The feats performed elicited murmurs of admiration which were greater testimonials to Prescelle's work than were the hand clappings which invariably followed.

The stage was soon filled by a large semicircle of young men and boys on whom several interesting experiments were tried while they were under the hypnotic spell.

The feature of the evening, however, was the one ring circus—Prescelle introduced the manager as Sig Sautelle, but the show was far better than the one Sautelle gave here, though that is perhaps fair praise. It was funny enough, anyway, to keep the audience laughing from start to finish.

Mrs. Magoon's class of subjects did some interesting power and illustrated most humorously and interestingly the power of the hypnotic influence.

The musical specialties carried by Prescelle are of the first order. This evening the features will be hypnotism by telephone. In this Prescelle will call his subjects to the telephone on the stage while he himself is in another part of the town, throwing them one by one under the hypnotic influence.

It seems as if this were impossible, but The Great Prescelle is going to have the subjects examined by physicians and others in order to show that he has really hypnotized them.

A matinee performance is also to be given at three o'clock this afternoon.

NOTES BY WIRE FROM THE LABOR WORLD

The labor unions of Richmond, Va., are planning to erect a \$100,000 temple.

If the plans of Samuel Gompers and other heads of the American Federation of Labor are carried out, the Jamestown Exposition will have the most elaborate exhibit ever made by organized labor at an American exposition.

The officers of the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders announce that it has been decided to make a general demand for the eight hour workday and that the day when it will go into effect has been put to a referendum vote of the 12,000 members.

The machinists' lodges have begun a vigorous organizing campaign and eight hour day agitation in every section of New England. The membership in that part of the country has trebled within the past year.

The American Shipbuilding Company has granted a general increase in wages from 5 to 10 per cent. to all its employees at all points on the Great Lakes. The advance will amount to at least \$750,000 in the annual payrolls of the company.

The Washington State Federation of Labor, in convention at Bellingham recently, adopted resolutions protesting against President Roosevelt's attitude on the Japanese question.

Plans for the organization of the farmers of New York state on lines similar to the labor unions, with local, district and state headquarters, have been perfected by the Central New York Farmers' Club.

An estimate furnished by a statistician gives the number of men killed in the daily pursuit of their callings, largely skilled and unskilled laborers, for the past four years, at 80,000 men, or 20,000 annually.

Sacramento is soon to have a handsome and commodious labor temple. The building is to be erected by the Sacramento Labor Temple Association, composed of representatives of the various labor organizations of the city.

The labor unions of Chicago are planning to go into the trading stamp business. The different unions have arranged with merchants who handle label goods to give trading stamps redeemable by the financial secretaries

of the different unions, these stamps being taken up in payment for dues and assessments.

The carpenters of Santa Rosa, Cal., will demand a higher rate of wages on and after April 1. The minimum rate is to be four dollars a day for journeymen and \$4.50 for foremen. The resolution has been approved by the Building Trades Council and will go into effect regardless of contracts.

The painters have just cause for feeling elated over their record in the United States during the year 1906. Here is the record: Charters issued, 176; surrendered, 106; gain in membership, 5,416; number of strikes, 100; won, 90, compromised, 5; lost, 5. Increased wages and fewer hours in one hundred localities, no reduction in wages in the last year, wages advanced one-third and hours reduced fifteen percent; are among the notable improvements accomplished during the year.

Portsmouth lovers of baseball are already planning to see a good many of the games played by the Phillips Exeter Academy team next Spring.

Are You Bilious?

Yellow complexion, dull eyes, sick headache, constipation, coated tongue, bad taste in the mouth are indications that the bile needs regulating. Your liver will work properly after you have taken a few doses of

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The Annual Premium for such a Contract is only \$25.00. The Travellers Ins. Co., being the largest Accident Co. in the World, it is reasonable to presume that its Contracts are the most liberal.

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BOSTON.Under new management.
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EXCHANGED—Will the gentleman who exchanged coats at I. O. O. F. Hall Monday evening, please call at 5 Hill street. chf12-1w

TO LET—House No. 21 Lincoln avenue, electric light, gas, and all modern improvements. Inquire of John N. Goodall, 63 Richards avenue. chf13-1w

FOR SALE—House of six rooms, 1 Manning street. Apply at 9 South street. F7hc 3w

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. chaf15tf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. chaf18tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. chaf15tf

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. chaf15tf

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Electric motors, one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

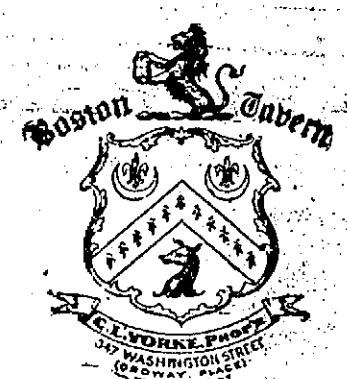
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WHAT HE VALUED MOST

By RALPH HENRY BARBOUR.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowser.)

One afternoon she had heard movers in the hall, and knew that the fourth-floor studio had been taken. The next morning unfamiliar sounds fell from above—a man's voice, deep and musical, leaping up and down the scale, a cheerful, companionable torrent of melody that brought a responsive smile to her face.

Next day she had learned his name. Seeking letters from the pile in the lower hall, she had found a copy of a catalogue addressed to "John Timson, Esq." She had smiled at the name; Timson was so unusual and quaint and funny! John she liked; her father's name had been John. All the morning, as she worked at her copper bowls and candlesticks, she strove to picture a personality befitting the name of John Timson.

A week later she saw him. After that they bowed, and then spoke. Meetings became frequent. Aside from the little weaned dealer in old ivories and curiosities on the first floor, they were the only occupants of the house who made it their home. That served as a bond of sympathy, and they soon discovered others. They were both orphans, and both without near relatives; they were both struggling for recognition—he as a painter of landscapes in oils, she as a worker in metals. And then there were minor sympathies born of similar tastes and views which came to light in the first year of their friendship.

It became his custom to drop into her room for a moment on his way up and down stairs, and then in the evenings for long, enjoyable talks, while he sat in her one easy-chair and smoked and she worked away at an order or did her mending. Once a week he descended ceremoniously, immediately clean, but diffusing a strong odor of paint, and took lunch with her, gravely marveling at the display and pretended alarm at her recklessness.

Once he had returned her hospitality—he had sold a small canvas—and they had dined sumptuously at one end of the paint-stained table on lobster cutlets and French peas and asparagus, sent in chilled, but appetizing, from the cafe across the square. And he had made marvelous coffee in an old copper kettle, and had produced a bottle of olives, which, he solemnly declared, had been two years awaiting the occasion.

Usually he called for her at the Institute in Brooklyn—she still attended an evening class three times a week—and brought her home. Once they had walked back across the bridge on a brisk winter night, the white stars above them, the purple lamps advancing and meeting them along their path, and the lemon and red and green lanterns twinkling up from boats and pier-heads. That night she had heard his story. He had told her of a boyhood spent in a little town in western Missouri, of his first dim dissatisfaction with his lot and his growing hatred for toil in his father's squalid "general store," how at his father's death—his mother he had never known—he had gone to St. Louis, where he had clerked by day and studied art by night, until, with \$2,000 saved, he had come to New York and entered the league. He had spent three years there, and then had bled himself in the Jersey woods, living like a hermit, in a hut of his own building, and painting from dawn to dusk, fair days and foul.

"And now," he had ended, "they're beginning to know me. I've sold a few canvases, mostly through Ruyter, Ruyter believes in me. The thing I'm working on now is for the academy. It's going to take a year; but it's good, it's the best I have in me—and I do go to be hung."

"Oh, I do so hope so!" she had said, earnestly.

"I've never doubted it," he had answered, simply. "It's a big studio, but I'm going to win!"

And so that first year had passed, and the second of their friendship was three months old.

One afternoon—the morning was the last day for receiving canvases at the academy—he entered her room, and sank listlessly into his accustomed chair. She looked up questioningly from the silver buckle on which she was working.

"Finished," he said, gloomily.

"Does it go today?"

"To-morrow; it isn't quite dry yet, I suppose I ought to be glad, but—"

he smiled faintly—"I only feel rather homesome."

He filled and lighted his pipe. "Do you care to see it again?"

"Oh, yes," she answered, eagerly.

Upstairs he drew aside the yellowish cloth, and laid bare the canvas on which he had toiled for almost a year. It was large, six feet by four, and undoubtedly an ambitious effort for what might be called a first picture, yet the result was so splendid that the artist's faith in its success seemed justified.

He had called it "August"—a wide, far-reaching expanse of salt-marsh ribboned with blue, breeze-ruffled water; along the horizon a dim purple haze, a suggestion but no more of the city; against the clear sky great white thunder-clouds rolled high upon each other in majestic grandeur.

"It's glorious!" she whispered, finally.

"You like it?" he asked, almost eagerly.

"I love it! But—" she sighed—"how it makes one hate the city, doesn't it?"

His eyes lighted. "Yes; and we're going away from the city," he said, with a ring in his voice. "We're through work to-day, and we're going—there! Get your things on."

"But I can't," she faltered, and obeyed.

Outside he locked the door and handed her the key. "I can't trust myself," he exclaimed. "I might give you the slip and come back and work on it."

That day was a day of days. Winter reigned kindly. They crossed the river, and spent the afternoon in the woods and along the edge of the marshes, returning long after the city was aglow. They had dinner at a cafe, for when one has finished a picture that is to bring fame and wealth, economy is a sinful thing. Back in her studio they talked until late.

The windows were gray with the cold dawn when he awoke suddenly, and stared about him. In a moment he was out of bed and had thrown open the hall door. Smoke, thick and stifling, drifted in. At the bottom of the staircase-well orange light danced and glowed. Throwing his clothes on, he lifted the picture from the easel, and staggered with it down the first flight. The smoke made him choke and gasp. The next flight was miles long. At the bottom he dropped the picture, and as it toppled against the baluster he leaped to Beth's door and knocked loudly.

"Who is there?" came the question at once.

"It is Mr. Timson. The house is on fire. There's no danger, of course, but you must come quickly."

"Yes," she answered, faintly.

He buried his face in his elbow, leaning against the wall. Once he started impetuously toward the picture, only to turn back. The crackling of the flames drowned now even the noise at the door. Then Beth stood before him, white-faced, anxious-eyed, but unafraid.

"Down the stairs, quick!" he cried. "I'll follow you."

"You mustn't stay!" she cried, fearfully.

"The picture," he answered. "Go, please." He seized his burden again, and staggered down the hall, gasping and lurching. There he found her

crouching on the top step. He put the picture aside, and caught her in his arms.

"Hide your face," he said.

She struggled, sobbing. "No, no! Let me go! You mustn't leave!"

"I'll come back for it," he answered, quietly. "Courage, little girl; it's just for a minute."

Then he plunged down the stairs, past writhing tongues of flame. Setting both upon her feet, he led her across the street. On the stoop he turned. "I must go back," he said, gently. "I won't be long."

She waited and watched, fearful and wretched for his sake. Presently he returned empty-handed.

"It was no use," he explained. "The halls are in flames."

"Oh," she moaned, "if you had never seen me. It's gone—all your work—and hope!" She glanced up miserably, to find his grave eyes smiling.

"Hush, hush," he whispered, tenderly. "I've saved what I valued most, dear."

The color flared into her white face and she averted dizzily until his arm went out and drew her to him.

"Both," he whispered.

She raised her eyes slowly to his. They looked, he thought, like pale dew-drops on violets. He bent his face, her lids fluttered down, and their lips met.

"Little girl," he said, presently. "We're pretty well planned out, you and I, aren't we?"

"Yes," she answered, softly.

They looked at each other, and smiled as though it were the most delicious humor.

"It wouldn't matter, if only you could have saved the picture," she said, dolefully.

"Never mind the picture," he replied, merrily. "I'll do it again, and better." Then he whispered: "Look."

Above the sleeping city, toward the east, a faint rose flush was dispelling the dawn's gray gloom.

"A new day out of the embers of the night," she said, softly.

He bent again and kissed her. "And for me, dear, a new life out of the life of the old."

He seized his burden again, and staggered down the hall, gasping and lurching. There he found her

crouching on the top step. He put the picture aside, and caught her in his arms.

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RIVALS FOR SOPHIE.

BY R. PANFOLD.

Johnson and I were rivals—bitter, wicked, deadly rivals—and the object of our dual affections was a young lady named Sophonisba Robinson.

Now, as far as a rivalry of acquaintance goes, I certainly had the advantage over Johnson; for it was at a small party given by my parents in celebration of my fifth birthday, that Sophie and I first met. From that moment I felt that she was mine, and I have continued to feel the same thing (on and off) ever since.

For many years, however, a cruel fate kept us apart. Then we met again; and I found that the old, old wound was still there. I also found that Johnson had a wound of a similar nature, and the discovery was not altogether pleasing, for Johnson is rather a good-looking fellow, and no end of a ladies' man, while an excessive natural modesty prevents me shining in society as I otherwise might.

Before I discovered his unfortunate partiality for Sophonisba, Johnson and I had been the best of friends; from that moment we were implacable foes, perpetually plotting and planning to undermine and cut each other out.

Johnson found that Miss Robinson played tennis, and he wasted a whole month's salary in getting a suitable rig-out, and joining her club. The very next week Sophonisba resigned.

Then I discovered by accident that she was passionately fond of boating, and I spent the end of time and money in learning how to row. When I considered myself a sufficiently "sculler" I invited Sophonisba to spend an afternoon with me on the river. We went; and never shall I forget it. It was a glorious day in midsummer.

The great sun shone; the little birds sang; the tall trees rocked, in the breeze; the golden corn waved, and all that sort of thing; and there, like an angel in the stern of the boat, beautiful, radiant and gracious, sat Sophonisba, my Sophonisba.

"Oh! Sophie! Sophonisba!" I thought, "if in one boat we two might float down the stream of life together, how happy would I be!"

I was just getting up steam to make this remark aloud to Miss Robinson when I caught sight of my hated rival, Johnson, standing on the river bank, sniggering.

Of course I felt considerably upset and put out. The next moment, in my excitement, I caught a crab, upset the boat, and we were both pit out. Fortunately for me (for I can't swim) we were in very shallow water, so, after about two minutes' struggling and gasping, I managed to recover my feet, and having wiped from my eyes the mud I had gathered at the bottom of the river, I looked anxiously round for Sophonisba.

Would you believe it? That wretched, interfering Johnson (who, by-the-by, can swim like a fish) had actually dived in and rescued her. Why didn't he leave her alone? What had it to do with him? I daresay I could have got her out myself. Anyhow, I should have tried. Then, again, what right had he to take her home, leaving me to tow the boat back?

It was about six weeks later that Sophie and I met again.

Then I found her just as gracious as ever—only it was to Johnson instead of to me.

But I didn't give in. Sophonisba could sing, so I endeavored to regain her affections by playing her accompaniments. Then that Johnson was so abominably mean as to sing love-duets with her behind my back, while I played.

But this kind of thing couldn't go on forever, and it was equally certain that we couldn't both marry her.

So I determined to bring the matter to an issue. I redoubled my exertions, straining every nerve; and at last, after having been on my knees in a moist conservatory for half an hour and five minutes, I managed to wring from Sophonisba the confession that she "was not altogether indifferent to me, but she was afraid her father would never consent." Of course I suggested an elopement, and after a proper amount of hesitation Sophonisba consented.

It was arranged that I was to hire a carriage and call for Sophie at the house of a friend, and in order to disarm the suspicions of this friend, I was to go closely disguised as a lady. Then we were to drive to Boston, proceeding thence by train to some friends of mine in the north of England; and the next morning we were to be married by special license.

I will not weary you by detailing the hopes and fears that alternated within my bosom, when the eventful evening at length actually arrived. Suffice it to say that I went; that I found Sophonisba waiting, closely wrapped and veiled ready for our journey; that she entered the carriage, and we drove off into the darkness.

How can I describe the bliss of that moment. I felt that at last I had triumphed indeed, and I positively gloated over the thought of the awful misery that would come upon Johnson when he heard of our elopement, and then to think that Sophonisba Robinson was mine at last!

I could scarcely wait until we were a safe distance from the house, before I turned to seize her in my arms, and imprint one long, passionate kiss upon her lips—and I came in contact with a heavy moustache! It wasn't Sophonisba after all! It was Johnson!

It was only too true; Sophonisba had deceived us both; had induced us to adopt ridiculous disguises, and then made us elope with each other.

One word more. Sophonisba is married now. Johnson and I are warm friends again—but we are both bachelors.—Short Stories.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Lots of people act as if they were sensible before they are engaged.

One of the hardest things is to convince a girl you love her after she knows you do.

Wonder if in heaven you have to call boys 50 times before they will get up in the morning.

What in the world would a man do with all the money he would have if he weren't married?

A girl is always afraid that if you find out she likes dance pie you will think she is not womanly.

A woman worries a good deal about the kind of necktie her husband is going to wear at her funeral.

A useful thing about the telephone is the way you can lie over it without being seen how you are blushing.

When you hear a woman describe a reception to which she was not invited you would think it was a search for the north pole.

Even when a woman buys her husband a Christmas present with his money she finds on that morning some one else has been forgotten and takes it away from him to use on the other.

The man who imagines he is going to be a sort of Chinese idol when he is married generally winds up by finding himself carrying a milk bottle, the bird cage and the cat when the family travels.—N. Y. Press.

FRAGMENTS.

Many a sermon is good and long that isn't long and good.

The dreamer attracts attention to himself only when he snores.

If actions speak louder than words, what a noisy life a deaf-mute must lead!

It may be that no man is a hero to his valet, but every bachelor is a hero to some girl.

Brain power varies greatly; in some it is indicated by convulsions; in others by revolutions.

It is not what the city gives that constitutes its allurements; it is what it continually promises to give.

Little candles, it has been said, are easily blown out. Many a youth has discovered, too, that little salaries are easily blown in.

Though your inclination may be to play with all stops out it is the mark of the wise man to know when to apply the soft pedal.

"Do I have to stay in this miserable place all these hours until that train comes?" asked the stout and petulant lady, glancing around the isolated junction station. "Not at all," replied the agent genially, looking through the window at the driving snow, "you may stop outside occasionally if you wish."

SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHY.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who called it "stone coal?"

Pleasing people is like laughing; it has to be done without an effort to be effective.

Our feelings are like some medicine. Have to be kept tightly corked or they will evaporate.

It is always hard for a child to believe that anyone lies in bed all night without sleeping.

When a cat and a dog get along well together it means the dog wasn't educated by a boy.

Unless some one "cusses" the employee a good deal it is said an establishment has "no head."

Talk about swearing; the most abused words in the English language are "dear" and "honey."

Loners usually want company and, if they can have their choice, prefer the company of a busy man.

If you always get your own way there is one thing you must give up. The idea that you will ever be popular.—Atchison Globe.

REFLECTIONS.

Cut your blanket one foot longer than God made you, yourself. Greater length is waste.

The mother who listens too intently to the songs of birds will let the baby fall out of her lap.

A brackish pool may hold a lovely picture of the sky; but be satisfied to look into it. Drink elsewhere.

All the stars, put together, would make a surface greater than the moon's, yet the moon gives more light than all the stars.

We cannot control the happenings of next year; but we can avoid the miseries of to-night's air in the swamps and refuse to to-night's free rum at the plantation distillery.—Cuban Proverbs in Transatlantic Tales.

HER GREAT SCHEME.

"Have you took up with Christian Science for your corns, Ananda?" asked Ephraim Medbury of Barley Sheaf the other day, after he had recovered from his astonishment at seeing his wife throw a box of corn plaster and the union knives she had wielded for years out into the back lot.

"No, I haven't took up with Christian Science, or with any other nonsense," replied his wife with some asperity. "If you read the paper every week as closely as I do, Eph Medbury, you'd know what's going on in this world, and if you had a grain of sense you'd be able to guess why I'm never going to cut those corns again."

THE HERALD.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

Sixteen degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon

CITY BRIEFS

Lent.
Ash Wednesday.
Prescello is all right.
The first day of Lent.
Forty days to Easter.
Mail your valentines.
K. of P. Fair, Feb. 13, 14, 15.
Tomorrow is St. Valentine's day.
The rush of valentine mail has commenced.
Prescello got a great welcome in Portsmouth.
Book beer made its annual appearance yesterday.
Young Mr. Prescello certainly delivers the goods.
Last chance to see Prescello at Music Hall tonight.

St. Valentine's day brings the postman his troubles.
Spring can't come any too early to please most of us.
Lincoln's birthday passed with but slight notice here.
This is the seventh week of the legislative session.

Special Lenten services in the churches are announced.
Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The increasing heat of the sun seems to have little effect.

February has already established a record for severe weather.

Those who like zero weather have been satisfied this winter.

The livery stables are well patronized on every pleasant Sunday.

Hypnotism by telephone, a marvelous feat, at Music Hall tonight.

Kittery's new yacht club is looking forward to a successful season.

A few fur and plush robes at very low prices, W. F. and C. E. Woods.

Minor sleighing accidents have been of rather frequent occurrence of late.

The Great Prescello's last appearance here at Music Hall this evening.

Baseball talk is heard now in the jolting places of the lovers of sport.

It is hard for trahmen to make time when the rails are covered with frost.

The ground hog prediction has been knocked aside in forty different ways.

Concord and Manchester have enjoyed some excellent speedway sport this winter.

A number of local sports guessed wrong on the outcome of the Melody-Lewis bout.

Pierce, Columbia, Hartford and Hudson Bicycles, W. F. and C. E. Woods, agents.

The local sports who bet on Lewis against Honey Melody are very sore over their defeat.

If you fail to see Prescello at Music Hall tonight you will always regret it.

Gilliam horse boots at your own prices, this week only, W. F. and C. E. Woods.

It is safe to say that any rhinos that have put in an appearance hereabouts have regretted it.

Portsmouth Mystic Shifraers are looking forward to a great time in Concord tomorrow evening.

The groundhog has been discredited so that no one of this generation will ever again have faith in him.

Adjutant General Harry B. Cilley has begun the work of inspecting the companies of the state national guard.

The next important secret order event will be the anniversary celebration of Union Rebekah Lodge on Monday evening.

If the enthusiasm developed around club fires does not wane, there are likely to be some rowing races on the river next summer.

Capt. Casey of the Y. M. C. A. athletic team is working his men hard in practice this week in preparation for the meet with Portland.

Isaacsmuch Circle of King's Daughters of the North Church will conduct a sale of home cooked food and candies in Freeman's Hall on Wednesday afternoon and evening, Feb. 20.

THE NEW ASSESSORS

Will Be Named By Legislative Delegation

TWO MEMBERS OF BOARD ALREADY SELECTED

The Portsmouth delegation will meet in Concord today (Wednesday) to name the three assessors to be appointed under the new bill.

The naming of the members caused no little amount of surprise to those who expected that Mayor Hackett and the councilmen would pick out the first three men. The men of the delegation from Portsmouth, however, say that they can name the men as well as the councilmen and will do so today after the bill is passed by the House.

It is understood that the men to be named are James A. N. Rugg, Ward One, with Ralph Walker as a Democratic member. For the third place, there is a contest between Willis F. Kieran and Frank J. Philbrick, both of Ward Two.

Ward One men won't stand for any sidetracking and say that they must have a man this time.

It is understood that several states have been made up and broken since the bill was framed.

IMPROVEMENTS SURE

But Just What Boston And Maine Will Do Uncertain

Many rumors are going the rounds as to what improvements will be made at Portsmouth by the Boston and Maine railroad as a result of the many surveys made here within the last few years.

Even the local railroad officials will tell you they know nothing as to the plans and though they hear this and that they, like everybody else, are not talking for publication and will only say that it looks as if some improvements would be made here.

It is known, however, that these improvements will be started this year and that the plans contemplate many important changes and lots of work.

If reports are true, the company will expend between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000 for a new station, yard improvements, double tracks, a new bridge and other things. Among the reports in circulation is one to the effect that when the new station is built it will be located on Maplewood avenue at a point near the bridge.

It is said that the new main line tracks will then run on a line beginning in the vicinity of the roundhouse, crossing a "fill" of the North Road to a point on the Dover branch where the new bridge is talked of, beginning at or above Freeman's Point.

The question of crossing the river by a new steel bridge or dam has been given no small amount of consideration by the railroad officials. It is whispered that a dam, if its construction is allowed, would in the end cost as much as a bridge and that this idea has been given up.

OBITUARY

Charles E. Rand

It becomes the sad duty to chronicle the death of another of the city's beloved and esteemed residents, Charles E. Rand, who died at his home on Lafayette road this (Wednesday) morning, after an illness of nearly two months. The cause of death was an affection of the stomach, which did not become acute or dangerous until recently.

Mr. Rand was one of Portsmouth's best citizens and his death causes great grief among acquaintances and friends who have known him for years.

After obtaining his education in the schools here, Mr. Rand entered the government service as clerk in the old postoffice, under Postmasters Gibson Rindlett and Joseph P. Morse.

In September 1864, he joined the navy as a landsman and served on the United States steamer Colorado. He participated in the attack on Fort Fisher.

He was discharged from the service with the rank of armorer on Sept. 7, 1867, from the same ship to which he was assigned when he entered the service. During his term of duty in the navy he made a good record and was pleased when he met anyone who would talk over the old days with him.

Shortly after leaving the navy, he entered the employ of S. B. Plummer, shoe dealer on Market street, as salesman. In 1870 W. J. Wallace purchased the business and moved to 2 Congress street. Mr. Rand moving with the firm. In 1872, Edmund S.

Ray purchased the business of the Wallace firm and at his death left the business to his son, W. H. Ray. For thirty-five years, Mr. Rand had been manager of the shoe department of this store and was considered one of the best salesmen in New England.

In politics, Mr. Rand was a Democrat of the old school and though he had the interests of his party always at heart, he never held any political office as a gift of his party, but received the nomination several times for alderman. He was also once a candidate for county commissioner.

He never married and was affiliated with no organization other than the Grand Army.

He is survived by three sisters, Miss Ida Rand and Mrs. Caroline Marston of this city and Mrs. Lafayette Butler of Everett, Mass., and by two brothers, Clinton Rand of Dakota and Ernest Rand of Portsmouth. His age was sixty-five years, five months and thirteen days.

ART VALENTINES

Let us show you our new and exclusive line—just received.

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

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PERSONALS

Judge Calvin Page is on a business trip to New York.

Frank Seymour is reported quite ill at his home on Elwyn avenue.

Daniel Webster has been readmitted to the Soldiers' Home at Tilton.

Sheriff Marcus M. Collis was in Manchester and Nashua on Tuesday.

William H. Larvin, the well known musical director of Salmon Falls, was here today.

Rita Thomas, for the past five years waitress at The Rockingham, has concluded her duties there.

W. F. Wormwood, proprietor of Hotel Wentworth at Woodsville, is here on business for a few days.

Mrs. L. M. Langley of Wellington, Mass., and F. E. Hartford of Fall River, Mass., have been visiting relatives in this city.

Attorney John W. Kelley left today (Wednesday) for Philadelphia, to attend to his duties as an official of the United States mint.

Detective C. B. Hildreth of Manchester has been called to York Beach by the serious illness of his son, Judge W. C. Hildreth.

Fred Lunt of Boston, formerly employed with the Foshburg Company at the Freeman's Point paper plant, called on friends in this city on Tuesday.

General Manager W. G. Meloon of the Atlantic Shore line is in Concord, appearing before legislative committees on matters relating to his company.

Mrs. F. W. Hartford and her daughter, Miss Beatrice Hartford, are visiting relatives in Alburg, Vt., Rouses Point, N. Y., and Noyon, Canada.

John E. Shaw, a former ticket agent at the Boston and Maine station, is now holding a position in the office of the Metropolitan Steamship Company in Boston.

Pay Director and Mrs. Edwin Putnam, who have been at The Rockingham for the past five months, are now occupying the former residence of Paymaster Ramsey on Pleasant street.

VERY NARROW ESCAPE/

Smith Rescued in Nick of Time From Watery Grave

One of the narrowest escapes from a watery grave in a long time was that of "Dick" Smith, an engineer on one of the lighters at Henderson's Point on Tuesday afternoon about half-past three.

Smith attempted to pull a boat by the tow line up to the lighter and the tide being strong at the time the boat got away from him and he was drawn into the cold waters of the Piscataqua.

Richard Smith, a namesake, and Thomas Murray of the crew working there, were just returning in a boat from Petre Island, where they had been to light the harbor signals and heard the cries of the man in the water.

Before they could reach him, the swiftly moving tide had carried him down the shore to a point near the Greely cottage. The two men in the boat reached him just in time, as he was nearly ready to give up, being benumbed by the cold and exhausted by his efforts to tread water.

He was removed to the office of the Massachusetts Contracting Company and restoratives from the Naval Hospital were ordered. Smith soon revived and was said to be none the worse for the bath on Tuesday evening.

Today, however, he was not so well and was unable to go to his work.

HENRY ON A NEW JOB

Henry Holbrook, a former police officer, has taken a position as foreman steamfitter at the forge plant.

Don't fail to take in Prescello's wonderful performance at Music Hall this evening, in which he demonstrates hypnotism by telephone and shows a hypnotic baseball game.

ENTERTAINED AT HOME

Mrs. Beacham The Hostess On Tuesday Evening

Mrs. Harrie L. Beacham entertained a company of fifty friends on Tuesday evening at her home on Lincoln avenue. The interior of the attractive residence was very handsomely decorated, the color scheme being red. Brilliant carnations gave to the rooms a Summer-like aspect and tinted candles added much to the effectiveness of the adornings.

Cards were played and handsome favors were given to those who excelled in the games.

There was a dainty collation and throughout the evening, an orchestra of five pieces provided pleasing music.

It was one of the prettiest home parties of the season and Mrs. Beacham was a charming hostess.

ENGINE DERAILED

And Wreckers Had a Cold and Difficult Task

Locomotive No. 73 went off the rails in the railroad yard this (Wednesday) morning near Cabot street, while passing from the eastern to the Southern division tracks.

The engine went completely on the ground and twisted almost in a half-circle. The local wrecking crew was called out and it had hard and very cold work to put the machine back on the rails.

AN INVITATION RECEIVED

Members of the Paul Jones Club have been invited by the Massachusetts Society, Sons of the American Revolution, to a dinner in Faneuil Hall at one o'clock on Friday, Feb. 22, in honor of Washington's birthday. Addresses will be made by Prof. William K. Wilkes, historian general of the Sons of the American Revolution of Syracuse, N. Y., Hon. Arthur H. Wellmans, president of Madden Chapter, and Hon. Solon W. Stevens of Lowell, Mass. Music will be by Niles' orchestra.

Hypnotism by telephone, the most wonderful exhibition ever seen, at Music Hall tonight. Prescello's greatest feat reserved for his last appearance here. Don't miss it. A telephone has been installed on Music Hall stage especially for this exhibition.

TO WORK SECOND DEGREE

Oak Castle, No. 4, Knights of the Golden Eagle, holds its regular meeting this evening, when the second degree will be worked.

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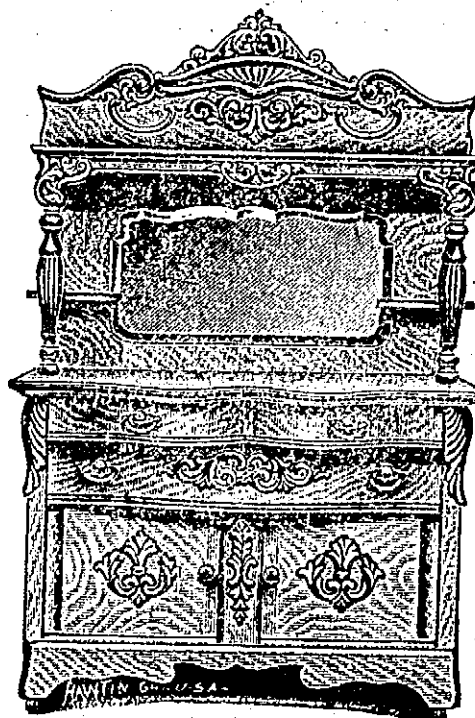
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\$19.00 was \$24.00

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